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SHIPTONS PROPHEESIE:

With *seventeen* more, all most terrible and wonderful
Predicting strange alterations to befall this Climate of England.

- | | | | | |
|--------------------|---|-----------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Shiptons | { | 7. Merlins | { | Prophecies. |
| 2. Mr. Brightmans | | 8. Ignatius | | |
| 3. Mr. Saltmarshes | | 9. Sybillaes | | |
| 4. Mr. Lillies | | 10. Otwell Bins | | |
| 5. Richard the 3. | | 11. Trufwells | | |
| 6. The blind mans | | | | |

With 6. others as strange : full of wonder and admiration.

Whereunto is added a strange Prophecie of an old Welsh Woman lately deceased.



L O N D O N,

Printed by T.H. for Francis Coles and Richard Harper, and are to be sold at their shops in
the Old Bayly, and in Smithfield. 1651.

The Prophecie of Shiptons Wife in the time of King Henry the Eighth.

ore, that this
Prophecie was
never exactly
printed before.

WHen she heard that King Henry the Eighth should be King, and Cardinall Wolsey should be at Yorke, she said that Cardinall Wolsey should never come to Yorke, which the King and the Cardinall hearing, being angry, sent the Duke of Suffolke and the Lord Darcy to her, who came with their men disguised to the Kings house neare Yorke, where leaving their men they went to Mr. Bessy to Yorke, and desired him to go with them to Mother Shiptons house, where when they came they knocked at the doore, she sayd, come in Mr. Bessy, and those honourable Lords with you, and Mr. Bessy would have put in the Lords before him; but she sayd, come in Mr. Bessy, you know the way, but they doe not. This they thought strange that she should know them, and never saw them; then they went into the house, where there was a great fire, and she had them welcome, calling them all by their names, and sent for some Cakes and Ale, and they dranke and were very merry. Mother Shipton, said the Duke; if you knew where we came about, you would not bid us so welcome; she said the messenger should not be hanged: Mother Shipton, said the Duke, you said the Cardinall should never see Yorke; yea said she, I sayd he might see Yorke, but never come at it. But said the Duke, when he comes to Yorke thou shalt be burned; we shall see that, said she, and plucking her hankercher off her head, she threw it into the fire, and it would not burne: then she tooke her staffe and turned it into the fire, and it would not burne; then she tooke it and put it on againe. Then said she the Duke, what meane you by this? she replied, if this had burned, I might have burned. Mother Shipton, quoth the Duke, what thinke you of mee? My Lord, sayd she, this time will come (a) you will be as low as I am, and that is a low one indeed.

(a) The Duke was afterward beheaded.

(b) This proved true, for he rose in rebellion in the North, and by not flying when he might he was taken and beheaded at York, where his body was buried; but his head was stoln away and carried into France, temp. Eliz.

My Lord Percy said, and what say you of me? My Lord, said she, shoot your horse in the quick, and you will doe well, but your (b) body will be buried in Yorke pavement, and your head shall be stolne from the Barre and carried into France: At which they all laughed, saying, that would be a great lop betweene the head and the body. Then said the Lord Darcy, and what think you of me? She said, you have made a great Gun, shoot it off, for it will never doe you no good; you are going to war, you will paine many a man, but kill none: So they went away.

Not long after the Cardinall came to Cawood, and going to the top of the Tower, He asked, where stands Yorke, and how far it was thither? and said, that one said he should never see Yorke; nay, said one, she said you might see Yorke, but never come at it. He vowed to burne her when he came to Yorke. Then they shewed him Yorke, and told him it was but eight miles thence; he said that he would soone be there; but being sent for by the King, he died in his way to London, at Leicester of a lask. And Shiptons wife said to Mr. Bessy, yonder is a fine stall built for the Cardinall in the Misse, of gold, pearle, and precious stones, goe and present one of the pillars to King Henry; and he did so.

(c) This came to pass, for many people in Yorke was blowne downe

Mr. Bessy seeing these things fall out as she had foretold, desired her to tell him some more of her Prophecies. Mr. Bessy said she, before that (c) Ouse Bridge and Trinity Church meet, they shall build on the day, and it shall fall in the night, untill they get the highest stone of Trinity Church, to be the lowest stone of Ouse Bridge.

with a tempest, and Owse Bridge was broken downe with a great flood; and what they did in repairing the bridge in the day time with the stone of the steeple, fell downe in the night, untill they (remembering this Prophecie) laid the highest stone of the steeple for the foundation of the bridge, and then the work stood. And by this was partly verified another of Mother Shiptons Prophecies (viz.) That her maid should live to drive her Cow over Trinity steeple.

Then the day will come when the North shall rue it wondrous sore, but the South shall rue it for evermore; when hares kindle on cold hearth (d) stones, and lads shall marry Ladies and bring them home, then shall you have a yeare of pining hunger, and then a dearth without corne, a wofull day will be scene in England, a King and a Queene.

Lord William Howards house at Naworth, a Hare came and kindled in his Kitchen upon the hearth.

The first comming of the (e) King of Scots shall be at Holgate Towne, but hee shall not come through the Bar, and when the King (f) of the North shall be at London, his tayle shall be at Edenborough.

multitude of people stood at Holgate bar to behold him, as that to avoid the presse, he was forced to ride by another way. (f) When King James was at London, his children were at Edenborough, preparing to come in to England.

After this shall water (g) come over Owse bridge, and a windmill shall be set on a tower, and an Elm-tree shall lye at every mans doore, at that time women shall weare great hats and great bands.

Yorke streets through boarded Elmes: And the Conduit house hath a Windmill on the top that drawes up the water.

And when there is a Lord Major (h) at Yorke, let him beware of a stabbe.

the Minister yard in Yorke, was killed with three stabs.

When two Knights (i) shall fall out in the Castle-yard, they shall never be kindly all their lives after.

will in choosing Knights for the Shire in the Castle yard in Yorke, did so fall out, that they were never after well reconciled.

When all Colton (k) hag hath borne crops of Corne, seven yeares after you shall heare newes, there shall two Judges (l) goe in and out at Walingate Bar.

ground full of trees, which bore corn seven yeares, and the seventh year after that was the year of the comming in of the Scots, and their taking of Newcastle. (l) In the yeare 1616. two Judges of Aulze went out at a gate in Yorke, where never any Judges were knowne to goe out before or since.

*Then Wars shall begin in the Spring,
Much woe to England it shall bring:
Then shall the Ladies cry well away,
That ever we liv'd to see this day.*

Then best for them that have the least, and worst for them that have the most: you shall not know of the warre over night, yet you shall have it in the morning: and when it comes it shall last three yeares: betweene

(m) Near Leicester, where Richard the third was slain in battell, the Colonnell Hastings was one of the first in Armes, endeavouring to settle the Commonwealth of Aray, in opposition to others that were then settling the Militia.

(n) It is to be noted and admired, that this Crosse in the North in Mother Ship-tones dayes was a tall stone Crosse, which ever since hath been by degrees sinking into the ground, and now is sunke so low, that a Raven may sit upon the top of it, and reach her bill to the ground.
(o) I here is a childe not many yeares since borne at Pomfret with three thumbs.

(4)
Cardon and Aire shall be great warfare; when all the world is as lost, it shall be called Christs Crosse. When the battell begins, it shall be where

(m) Crook back Richard made his fray.

They shall say, to warfare for your King for halfe a crowne a day, but stirre not, (they will say) to warfare for your King on paine of hanging, but stirre not, for he that goes to complaine, shall not come backe againe. The time will come when England shall tremble and quake for feare of a dead man that shall be heard to speake: then will the Dragon give the Bull a great snap, and when the one is downe they will goe to London Towne: Then there will be a great battaile betweene England and Scotland, and they will be pacified for a time, and when they come to Brammore they fight and are againe pacified for a time, then there will be a great battell betweene England and Scotland at Stockmore: Then will Ravens sit on the (n) Crosse, and drink as much blood of Nobles as of the Commons, then woe is me, for London shall bee destroyed for ever after.

There will come a woman with one eye, and she shall tread in many mens blood to the knee, and a man leaning on a staffe by her, she shall say to him, what art thou? and he shall say, I am the King of Scots, and she shall say, goe with me to my house, for there are three Knights, and here will goe with her, and stay there three dayes and three nights, then will England be lost, and they will cry twice a day, England is lost. Then there will be three Knights in Pater-gate in York, and the one shall not know of the other; there shall be a childe borne in Pomfret with three thumbs, and those three Knights will give him three horses (o) to hold while they winne England, and all Noble blood shall be gone but one; and they shall carry him to Sheriffe Huttons Castle sixe miles from York, and he shall dye there, and they shall chuse there an Earle in the Field, and hanging their horses on a thorne, and rue the time that ever they were borne to see so much blood shed. Then they will come to Yorke to besiege it, and they shall keep them out three dayes and three nights, and a penny loafe shall be within the Bar at halfe a Crowne, and without the Bar at a penny; and they will sweare if they will not yeild, to blow up the Towne walls: Then they will let them in, and they will hang up the Major, Sheriffes and Aldermen, and they will goe into Crouch Church, there will three Knights goe in, and but one come out againe, and he will cause Proclamation to be made, that any man may take house, towre, or bower for 21. yeares, and whilst the world endureth, there shall ever be warfare againe, nor any more Kings or Queenes, but the Kingdome shall bee governed by three Lords, and then Yorke shall bee London.

London. And after this shall be a white harvest of Corne gotten in by women. Then shall be in the North, that one woman shall say unto another, Mother, I have seene a man to day, and for one man there shall be a thousand women: There shall bee a man sitting on St. James Church hill weeping his fill: And after that a Ship came sailing up the Thames till it came against London, and the Mr. of the Ship shall weep, and the Mariners shall aske him why he weepeth, being he hath made so good a voyage, and he shall say, Ah what a goodly City this was, none in the world comparable to it, and now there is left scarce any house that can let us have drink for our money.

*Unhappy he that lives to see these dayes,
But happy are the dead Shiptons wife sayes.
In the worlds old age this woman did foretell,
Strange things should hap which in our times have fell.*

A Prediction of King Richard the Third.

IN the Raigne of King Richard the third, his Majesty with his Army lay at Leicester the night before the battle at Bosworth field was fought. It happened in the Morning as the King rode through the South-gate, a poor old blind man (by profession a Wheelwright) sat begging, and hearing of his approach said, that if the Moone changed twice that day, having by her ordinary course changed in the Morning, King Richard should lose his Crowne, and be slaine; and riding over the bridge his left foot struck against a stump of wood, which the old man hearing, said, Even so shall his head at his returne back hit on the same place, which so came to passe: And a Nobleman that carried the Moone for his Colours, revolted from King Richard, whereby he lost that day his Life, Crowne, and Kingdome, which verified the Presages of that poore blinde old man.

Mr. Truswells Recorder of Lincolne.

THE Lilly shall remaine in a merry world, and he shall be moved against the seed of the Lyon, and he shall stand on one side amongst thrones of his Kingdome and Countrey: and there shall come the Son of man bearing three wild beasts in his Armes, which Kingdome is the Land of the Moone, which is to be dread throughout all the world, with a company of people he shall passe many waters, and he shall come to the Land of the Lyon, looking for helpe, with the beasts of his owne Countrey: And in that yeere there shall come an Eagle out of the East, and his wingspread with the beames of the Sonne of man: And that yeere shall be destruction of Cattles upon Thames, and there shall be great feare over the whole world: and in a part of the Land there shall be great battells amongst many Kingdomes: That day shall be the bloody field, and the Lilly shall lose his Crowne, and therewith shall be crowned the Sonne of man. And in the fourth yeere, many battells shall be for the Faith, and most of the world shall be stoopen, but the Sonne of man with the Eagle shall be preferred, and there shall be universall peace over the whole world: Then shall the Son of man receive a marvelous token, and there shall be great plenty of all manner of fruits, and then shall he goe to the land of the asse.

MAfter Lilly in the 59. and 60. page of his Astronomical Predictions foretells, That the Scots intend to invade us againe, but shall not set a foot so far as Yorke in a hostile manner: The child is now borne that shall see that a most flourishing City; if they come they must not expect to faire an enemy as Cromwell, nor so good quarter as lately they found: Jacky, Lemmy, and Meggy but the Souldier must then all to the sword, and fire, famine and destruction follow them to the walls and heart of Edinburgh it selfe.

A Prophecie alluding to the Scots last invasion.

When you have had hard work to doe,
And added five to forty two,
You shall perceive a good play spoyld,
And by unworthy actors spoyld,

The Scene's transpos'd, the Act's confus'd,
The Plot is unexpectably abus'd;
The first intention of the Plot
Reckon confusions quite forgot;
You them to tragick Acts design'd,
Who ended with a Comick munde.

Some person using double parts,
With double tongues and double hearts,
Shall from one side to other run,
Till they are scorn'd of every one:
And by their meanes (when Peace seems near)
The troubles which did first appear
In thirty nine prolong'd will be
Till fifty two and fifty three,
And what new courses will be tocke,
When those yeares wheele about, Goe looke.

Ignatius Prophecie.

In eighty eight be past, then thrive
Thou must, till thirty foure or five.
After the E. is dead, a Scot
Shall governe there: and if a plot
Prevent him not, then sure his sway
Continue shall till many a day.
The ninth shall die yong, and the first
Perhaps shall reigne: but (oh) accurst
Shall be the time when thou shalt see
To sixteen joynd twenty three;
For then the Eagle shall have helpe,
By craft to catch the Lyons whelpe,
And hurt him fore, except the same
Be cured by the maidens name.
In July month of the same yeare;
Saturne conjoyne with Jupiter;
Perhaps false Prophets shall arise,
And Mahomet shall shew his prize.
And fore much alteration
Shall be in Religion;
Believe this truly, if then you see
A Spaniard a Protestant to be.

Mistis White a Welch woman on the third of May last
Propheci'd as follows.

The 15 of this Month of May
Shall be a most disastrous day,
When they that cherish his parts do take
Shall surely suffer for the sake,
And many of his friends shall fly,
Like dust before the stormy sky:
But the next day of June
The Lord will bring another time;
A glorious peace shall appear,
Which shall protect our Sovereigne deare.
Come cathee, whee Gwenthen White. Aged 110 yeeres.

The Prophecie of old Sybilla.

When Scotland hundred and ninth unconquered
The sixteenth hundred thirty and ninth (King,
To his age of thirty nine shall reigne, (yeere,
Then shall the Papall overthrow appeare,
Which all the Arts of Europe shall admire:
Then Scotland shall that blessed worke begin,
Which shall the whore of Babel we had here,
Which the quene which Bishops did bring in.
Then thou shalt see England, which was led to blisde.

(8)
By their perverse Episcopall pride,
And Irelands shamesse superstitious flie
Shall be suppress, who cruelly have cried;
So that, that Sacred Propheticke Sybilla,
Shall shortly come to passe; she tells Tom Milla,
And Tom tell's me, and I must tell't againe,
Through Scotland, England, Ireland, France & Spaine.

Merlins Prophecies.

ON Boreas wings then hither shall be borne,
Through Weeke ore Tweed, a Princely Unicorn
Who brought into the world his owne faire Crest,
A rampant Lyon figured on his breast,
And to his arms six Lyons more shall quarter
With six French flowers inv round with the garter,
Joyning by fates unchangeable dispose
The Northern Thistle in the Southerne Rose:
He shall the true Apostolick Faith maintaine,
With pious zeale during his blessed reigne.
That Lincoln was, that London is, that York shall be
Brave London prayes those dayes she ne're may see.

The Prophecies of old *Oswald Bins*, kept by Mr. Smith
Vicar of Huddersfield 40. Yeares.

Then James shall seeke a second Crowne;
In pulling Pope and Papiests downe;
But James shall vanish from their face,
Athwart Elizabeths Royall race.
Then using forraigne policies,
Grudgings and discontents arise;
Yet shall they assemble at the seate
Of Parliament for a worke most great;
But strange opinions there shall grow:
Discontents that too high shall grow:
And Laodiceas, Englands Church,
Of grace and beauty some shall lurch;
And Smiths of policie shall invent
To cast new molds of government.
While vulgar birds of weakest wing
Grow stout against their Eagle King.
Whose just integrous heart shall prove
The Adamant of Subjects love:
Then pride shall come in prison lock,
And leopards head off from a block:
By honest power they shall bring downe
An aspe that should a Crowne;
That he whose power did Lawes contemn,
Might make a grave to Disdenn.
Some Comets Scenes shall then be aged
By vulgar playes much distracted;
The Gosper from a tab or run,
Shall broached by Mocke tricks run.
Petticoats shall in Pulps preach,
And women be allowed to teach;
And in these gloomy dogged daies
They shall tread off the Muses bayes:
Thas strife and fury shall encrease,
And Round heads shall disturb the peace.

Of Religion, while they it tosse
In blankets, and pull downe the Crosse.
The Brownists shall no old prayers brooke,
Sermons shall drowne the Service Booke,
Then all men in these times shall see
Great troubles and calamities.

Then on the Irish bogs and heath,
Many a man shall taste of death.
The Souldiers wages shall increase,
Till wars at last in conquest cease:
To such as are good Land-lords knowne,
In hostile times some love is showne:
But for all such as have great store,
They are in lesse safety then the poore.
Then twenty pounds of coyne in hand,
Is worth so much of yearly Land.
From Ireland then there shall come one
To lose his head upon a stone:
Or when England doth swim in floods
Of plenty and growes proud of goods,
Then from their sleepe they shall be waked,
To know themselves both blind and naked.
Christ's Church must know some misery,
Here shall be a dolefull tragedy.

Mr. Brightmans Prophecie.

When Englands Church growes Englands shame,
Full of lukewarmnesse, glory vaine,
The worst in workes and outward forme,
And with contrary factions torne.
When Romish Rites by Reformation,
Shall be expel'd out of this Nation,
Lord, beggar, Bishops then shall cease
To ruine and be overthrowne.
The Priests shall be vile to each wile
Their downfall read with much delight,
For God will not the godlesse hold,
That have been neither hot nor cold.
The Church Church shall be in condition
A Virgin free from superstition.
They shall be joynd in Covenant,
Grunt which the world shall boast and vaunt:
But Englands Church must feele the storme,
Until she truly her selfe reforme:
Such husie busie, and such stir,
No forme of Church shall remaine in her:
But reformation must be breath
From the reigne of Queene Elizabeth.


Master Giffthells Prophecie.


He presently after his Arrivall out of Germany, reported to the King, where he certified
His Majesty, That God had prepared a sharpe Rod for this Kingdome, because of its neglect of
Germany, and that,
Destruction shall suddenly come on this Land,
Unless we our differences end out of hand.

He afterwards went to the Generall, and acquainted him, That he would be with his Officers
to make some speedy conclusion of the present differences, the assistance of God would be by some other
means, though to their confusion.)

Also her Prophecie very ancient in old Meeter,
In the same yeere that fully shall expire,
The sixth great wonder of the worlds Empire
When Tyders HAMPE shall end I dare asseure,
When *E shall fall, and I shall stand instead: * i.e. Hen.
In the same yeere a great plague shall reign, * Eccl. ix.
In which a thousand dayes shall remain: * Psa. lxxv.
Calaries Masse a Court they hold, * At Q.
The which in bloody Inke shall be enrolled: * Eliz. K.
Here many a plea shall passe with brawling words,
And short daggers shall be better then long sword:
In Hunstons heath soone after shall be seen
A fierce battell fought by a King I ween:
If Knights there shall be three thousand there,
If which there shall but ten backe gone appeare:
Here shall many a battell and many a wile be,
And then a huge host shall passe over the sea,
Concluding a peace but in this wise,
At wixt C.C. two L. L. so long shall last two L. L.

Another.

Over the  be call'd the first of the Dice,

The  shall beare up

Then shall England be a Paradise;

When     shall be;

The name  shall ring full wide;

And when     shall be;

Then may England sing well away:

Then it is all spent


For then shall be another Parliaments.

 shall up, and  shall under,

The Lyon the Rose the Flower-de-luce:

The Crow shall be;

The  shall be the price,

The  shall be the price.

Another.

Another short, but pitby.

IN Germany begins a Dance, (France,
Which passeth through Italy, Spaine, and
And to Ireland is a Leaper :
There the Dance lieth at a stand,
Till it ventures ore into Scotland,
But England shall pay the Piper.

Another.

England thy proper native thee betrayes,
Because all Nations hate thee and thy wayes,
Spaine doth undermine thee, France doth grow;
Wales threatens, the Irish thee by snares doth awe
Thy bravest men doe on a sudden dye;
And thou thy selfe dost wholly ruin'd lye;
Yet seest it not but under feigned peace,
Dost thine owne misery still more increase.

Mr. Saltmarshes Predictions declared to his Excellency the Lord Fairfax, and the Counsell
of his Army; with the Motives that occasioned it: and the manner of his Death.

HE being at his house nere *Yilford* in Essex, Decemb. 4. 1647. told his Wife, that he had received a com-
mand from God, to make knowne to the Army what the Lord had revealed unto him: The like he sayd to
Sir H. M. Knight, a Member of the House of Commons, as soone as he arrived at London. The next day (being
the Lords day) he found some difficulty to procure a Horse, but after dinner he got one, and rid alone toward
Windsor: But missing his way, lodged at night 7 miles short; where he declared, That the great and dreadfull
Day of the Lord is neere, when all men shall be judged by Jesus Christ, and then shall the waies and actions of a
men appeare, &c. Early the next day, Decemb. 6. he againe missed his way in a Forest, but spying a house, he
to it to demand his way, and there made knowne, That God was purposed to destroy the wicked, and draw th
Saints to himselfe, with much more: after which he departed, and about nine of the clock came to *Windsor*,
where Mr. A. an Adjutant saluting him, he said Mr. A. Depart from these Tents lest you perish with them, for
the Lord hath revealed unto me, that he is angry with this Army: because they have forsaken him. Another,
Capitaine asked him how he did? To whom he replied, That he had nothing from God to say to him, because
he had always bene a secker under specious pretences. Then seeing one C. D. another Officer, he said, he coul
not owne him, for he was for destruction. Then going to the Generall Counsell, where many Officers we
met in expectation of the Generall, he told them, That he was come thither to reveale the Lords command
That though God had done much for them, and by them, yet he had left them and their Counsells, because they
had forsaken him: That God would not prosper their Consultations, but destroy them by divisions amongst
themselves; That formerly he came like a Lambe, but now God had raised in him the spirit of a Lyon, because
they had fought to destroy the people of God. Some said that he looked like one distracted, and that he had bene
sick, and was not well recovered; to whom he replied, that he had bene sick, but well in health then, and sens
ible of what he said, and that should be the last time that ever he should speake to them. Afterwards he went
to the Generall, not moving his hat, and told him, That he had no command from God to honour him, That h
had honoured him so much, as he offended God in doing on his person, and that God would no longer pro
per him, &c. Then going to the L. Gen. who asked him how he did? he (without any respect) answered him
That God was very angry with him for abusing the godly, and that the Armies falling from their first Principles
would occasion their ruine and destruction, &c. After which he departed, and on Tuesday, Decemb. 7. wen
againe to the L. Gen. and declared, That he was sorry to see such obstinacy in him, and wished him to be mind
full of what God had declared unto him: Afterwards he tooke his leave of the Army, and said he had done his
Errand, and must leave them never to see the Army more. On Wednesday, Decemb. 8. he came to London
and tooke leave of some friends, to whom he recommended his wife. On Thursday Decemb. 9. he went from
London to his house at *Yilford*, not sick at all, and told his wife what he had done. On Friday Decemb. 10. h
said he had finished his course, and must go to his Father. In the afternoon he laid his head ake, and lay
himselfe upon his Bed. On Saturday, Decemb. 11. he was taken speechlesse, and about four or five a clock the
next mornie dyed.

A strange Prophecie of an old Welsh woman lately deceased, found in her trunk
in old writing 1649.

A Strange Prophecie of an old Welsh woman, foreshewing the ruine of Ragland Castle
the Scots invasion and destruction the last yeare; that this succeeding Winter shall be
so sharpe and terrible, that the earth shall be so hard frozen, that the plow shall not come
into it; and that the Scots shall the next yeare, 1650, make another attempt to invade
this Land, but again be beaten; but after that the yeare following, they will come again with
far more strength, and then shall waste and utterly undo England; but afterwards they shall
finde such a terrible repulse, that most of them shall be utterly overthrowne and vanquish'd.

FINIS.

Blue

Cyan

Green

Yellow

Red

Magenta

White

3/Color

Black

KODAK Color Control Patches

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LICENSED PRODUCT

Centimetres

Inches